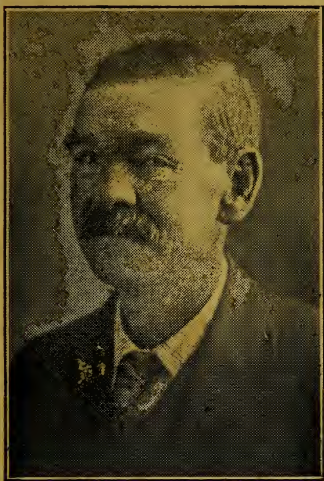


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1919  
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**PHINEUS TEMPEST**

The author at 73 years of age

**PRICE**

**25c**

**POEMS**  
**BY PHINEUS TEMPEST**  
September, 1919

## Military Hat Bands

### A Cord of

Red .....	Artillery
Red & White.....	Engineers Corps
Red & Black .....	Ordinance
Black & White .....	Field Clerk
Maroon & White .....	Medical Corps
Orange & White .....	Signal Corps
Light Blue .....	Infantry
Yellow .....	Cavalry
Buff .....	Quarter Masters Corps
Black & Gold .....	Officers
Silver & Black....	Adj. General's Clerk
Green .....	Instr. Home Guards
Green & White .....	Home Guards

### Distances From REXBURG in miles

Sugar City .....	4
Tetonia .....	9
Newdale .....	12
Canyon Creek.....	25
Clements ville P. O. ....	26
Driggs .....	50
St. Anthony .....	12
Ashton .....	30
Trude .....	64
Yellowstone National Park .....	90
South Fork Bridge .....	9
Thornton .....	6
Rigby .....	16
Idaho Falls .....	31
Blackfoot .....	56
Pocatello .....	77
Logan .....	184
Ogden .....	239
Salt Lake City .....	274
Victor .....	55
Wilson .....	75
Jackson .....	85
Pincock's Hot Springs .....	22



**FAIR IDAHO**  
An Original Song by  
**PHINEUS TEMPEST**  
(First Edition)

With other ORIGINAL ITEMS of Interest

Copyright, 1919,



Copyright, 1919.  
By **PHINEUS TEMPEST**

The Author of these lines was born near Halifax, Yorkshire, England, December 2, 1845 and came to America in the summer of 1865 settling in the Territory of Nebraska and adjoining States until he came to Idaho to help settle the new CITY OF REXBURG in 1883 where he has continued ever since. He was a typical pioneer, adapting himself to local conditions with a bravery and a cheerfulness worth emulating. He was stricken with paralysis of the right side April 30, 1914. These lines were written with the left hand only. A few, of scores of others.



**Rerburg Journal Print.**  
Rexburg, Idaho



## REXBURG

PS 3539  
E4 F3  
1919

REXBURG can justly claim to be the QUEEN CITY of the UPPER SNAKE RIVER, lying as it does, conveniently near the junction of the North Fork and the streams which abound in salmon, trout, mountain trout, and other fresh water fish.

Founded in 1883, it has grown to be a city of pleasant homes. Its streets are wide and for the most part are well graded, many of them macademized. Its sidewalks are practically all laid in concrete. There are miles of such pavement, thus making it possible to go to and fro on foot without getting in the mud. Beautiful shade trees line the streets and furnish shade for the residents.

It is fast becoming the educational center of southeastern Idaho.

Although the schools and Academies are commodious, the fast growing population will soon demand more room.

The scores of modern bungalows and store buildings erected during the last two years stand as a monument to the industry, energy and enterprise of the people.

Capacious, modern hotels, rooming houses, stores and garages strive to keep pace with the needs of the people.

The Yellowstone Park motor road passes through it. Fine roads lead to and from it in all directions. Supplies of every need can be had at the great Department stores. Implement Houses, Motor Dealers, and Garages.

Real Estate Dealers are ever ready to accommodate prospective investors in farms or homes. The rich agricultural lands surrounding the city assure the investor of good returns for his outlay.



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no 1

## Fair Idaho.

That Land of "Liberty,"  
That "Gem" we're proud to see,  
That "Gem" so dear to me,

Fair I-da-ho;

We'll praise thy valleys fair  
Thy purest mountain air,  
Thy fruits, none can compare  
With I-da-ho;

Our hearts with rapture thrill  
For lakes and rippling rills,  
For grandeur of thy hills

Fair I-da-ho;

Thy rich pine timber lands  
And richest golden sands  
Abound on every hand

In I-da-ho

Great "Bards" have sung thy praise  
In song of former days;  
We'll join to sing their lays

Of I-da-ho.

Come join our happy band  
In this dear mountain land  
And make a home so grand

In I-da-ho.

(Refrain after last verse:)

Idaho is the land for me,

'Tis the fairest spot up-on earth,

I'll live and die

'Neath thy blue sky:

'Tis the land, 'tis the land for me.

Copyright, 1919 by Phineus Tempest, Rexburg Idaho.

Words and Music of this song are now published in full Sheet Music with piano accompaniment by DELMAR MUSIC CO., 189 N. Clark Street, Chicago, and may be had of any dealer in sheet music, or send direct to the publisher.

## Daddy's Advice to His Boy

Say, boy, listen to your Dad,  
He'll give you good advice,  
You can depend on every word  
He tells you, aint that nice?  
Now boy, when you boys get playing  
And there's a "scrap" in sight,  
Just "size it up" and "think a bit"  
And see who's "in the right;"  
You'll find a bully in the "gang"  
Trying to "pick" a row  
With some kid smaller than himself  
That he could "lick" somehow;  
Don't "take him up," let him alone,  
It'll come your turn in time,  
The big feller's got "his eye on you",  
He hopes to make "you" "whine."  
Keep still my boy, don't say a word,  
Let the bad row proceed,  
Keep "mum", this great big "bully boy"  
Is "warming up for speed."  
If that big "bully" aims at you  
"Dodge" him and step aside,  
Then, "whack him one" right good and hard  
And nimbly jump one side.  
He'll make a "rush", he's mad at you,  
Then's when you'll "get him" sure,  
Wait 'till he gets quite close to you  
Then trip him to the floor.  
A "few like that will put him wise,"  
He may not "come again,"  
But, if he does, black both his eyes  
And he will howl with pain.

A "few such doses fills the bill"  
With "bullies", every one;  
Repeat the doses good until  
He'd rather be alone.  
Don't "pick a row," much less a "fight,"  
YOU may be in the WRONG,  
If so, don't argue that you're RIGHT  
And "sing your little song".  
"Fess up", if wrong, and "make it right,"  
Be friendly while you can;  
God did not make you boys to fight  
Eut made you LITTLE MEN.

---

### One on Me.

List! and I'll tell you "one on me"  
That happened late last night  
About a fishing trip I had;  
The moon was shining bright,  
I had "good luck", the fish rolled in,  
I never saw such fish,  
I filled a barrel full of them  
And then I got a dish,  
I filled it full, yet there were more,  
I went and got a "lake";  
The lake I filled from shore to shore,  
Yet there were more to take;  
I "heap'd 'em up up-on the dish,  
The dish was weak and broke,  
In my excitement gathering fish  
I bumped my head and 'woke.  
I had eaten a late supper of canned sardines.

## A Child's Prayer in Song

Kind Father in Heaven I'll seek Thee now,  
O listen to me as I pray  
And grant me the blessing I ask of Thee,  
Forgive me for sinning today.

God bless my dear mamma so patient and good  
Dear papa so faithful and true,  
My brothers and sisters, I love them all  
O bless them forever will you?

Bless Teacher, she loves me, I know she does  
She teaches me how to be good,  
I want to be righteous and live with those  
Who dwell with the people of God.

O keep me from sin so long as I live,  
Thy spirit let shine in my heart,  
Teach me to serve Thee as all children should,  
From righteousness may I not part.

I'm tired and sleepy, I'll lie me down,  
Let Angels watch o'er me all night  
And when I awake I'll be a good child  
And always will try to do right.

---

If I neglect to train my girl  
In what she ought to do,  
I do my child a serious wrong  
I never can undo.

---

Ages come, and Ages go  
We know not when or where;  
Leaving footprints far behind;  
—Seen everywhere.



## My Mother

My Mother! O my mother dear!

Your love is all to me;

I dote upon your many charms

That others fail to see.

When I'm distress'd and she's in town

All I have to do

Is "call her up" and she "comes down"

And pulls us safely through.

When croup attacks the "litue thing"

Or measles "hits the boy"

I take the telephone and ring,

(Now I am full of joy)

"O Mother dear, I rang you up

To see if you'd come down."

"I'll hurry and my coffee sup

And hasten into town."

She comes and dries the briny tear,

(The children on her dote):

When she's around I have no fear

Of "croups" or "the sore throat."

She's just "the kindest thing in town,"

For all I have to do

Is "call her up and she comes down"

And sees us safely through.

---

If all the money that you spend

Be more than what you earn

You'll find the Poorhouse at the end

When you'll be forced to learn.

## Fritz Had a Dream

Mine own dear Gretchen was mine Frau  
Ich lofed her yust so vell  
Und she lofed me, but not so now:—  
Ich be so in von “shpel.”  
She no more comes to me some day,  
At night she comes mit me:  
Mine heart ees sad, I’ll run away  
Und drown mineself at sea.  
She Pretzels make, und kraut so goot,  
Her schmear-case too vas fine,  
Limburger cheese as goot as mud  
You bet, it yust vas fine.  
Mine heart ees sad, Ich veep some more  
Und den Ich to schleep go;  
She come again ven Ich be schnore  
Und shake mine bed yust so.  
She say to me “Fritz, vy you cry?”  
Und den Ich cry some more;  
She got von grosser Kartoffel  
Und een it make some door;  
Ve bote climb een und shut eem oop,  
She say, “Ich Lieben Disch”;  
Ich say, now Gretchen, take dees coop  
Und Lager drink like fish.  
She drink eem oop. Ich drink eem oop,  
Ve couldn’t drink some more;  
Mine Gretchen went a ladder oop  
Und Ich fell on der floor.  
Ich den vas wake, mine head vas beeg  
As vasser tank or barrel:  
Ich vill nein more dreenk like von peeg  
Dot stuff vas make some quarrel.

Mine Gretchen's gone, she ees some dead,  
Ich vill not her oop dig,  
I'll crawl into mine leetle bed  
Und schnore und schleep like peeg.

---

### Keep A-Pitching In

When the road is long and dreary  
And your Goal is far away,  
Remember this, that others trod  
In the very same old way:  
You may get tired; get very sad,  
And feel like "giving in,"  
But "don't give up," but "go at it"  
And "Keep A-Pitching In."

You'll "get there" some day, never fear,  
Others have before you;  
The Prize is only won, my dear.  
By those who "stick it thru":  
In "fighting battles all thru life"  
Be sure and "hold your vim",  
"Stay with it" girl (boy) keep up the strife  
While you're "A-Pitching In"

You'll never do a thing that's "great,"  
Nor "anything worth while"  
Unless your work "claims all your heart,"  
And you have "grit" and "style":  
A mansion's not built in a day;  
Pan-a-ma would not swim  
The largest vessels now afloat  
If 'twere'n't for "Pitching In."

## My Friend

My "friend" is he who helps me meet  
My weaknesses, and faults;  
Holds out his hands in friendly greet,  
His faith in me ne'er halts:  
When I fall down in deepest sin  
He tries to lift me higher,  
His great, strong arms will drag me in  
From deeper, darker mire.  
My "friend" wont tattle ill of me,  
Nor ope' the gaping wound,  
His soothing words are strength to me,  
My inmost heart they've found:  
I love my friend the more I see  
The pain I've caused his heart;  
He's patient, gentle, kind to me.  
He knows "I'm good at heart".  
My love he's won; He's saved my soul;  
His strength has brought me life;  
No more I'll drain the "cursed bowl"  
So full of hates and strife.

---

## Day Dreams

To-day, as I sat thinking, dear,  
My thoughts went far away  
To fields of green, and deserts drear  
Which long since pass'd away.  
I thought I heard you say again  
Those words that thrill the heart,  
And leaves its impress on the soul  
From which one can not part.

## Happiness

Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning  
In the "good old summer time"  
At four or five or six o'clock  
'Fore the sun begins to shine;  
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning  
But it's nicer to lay in bed  
And sniff the hot coffee that's boiling  
And Sambo is making hot bread.  
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning  
While the birds are chirping along,  
But it's nicer to "snooze" in the blankets  
And listen to their song.  
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning  
But give me the straw feather tick,  
It is there I can put in my full time  
And hard work won't bother a bit.  
Oh it's nice to get up in the morning  
When there's nothing at all to do,  
But it's nicer to lay in the bunk-house  
'Till the dinner-bell rings, don't you?  
Oh! ye prate of the beautiful morning  
And the sky-lark's wonderful song,  
But the sweetest of all, when I'm snoring,  
Is the "hurry call" of the gong."

---

Brave men are they who do what's right  
In spite of friend or foe:  
The coward only dares to fight  
When others tell him to.

## Is This You?

There lived a little girl one time  
Her hair was done in curl.  
Her eyes were blue, her cheeks were red,  
In temper was a "churl." (Are you?)  
She'd go to school and romp and play  
She'd paint and knit and tat,  
But wouldn't wash a dish all day.  
You might be sure of that. (Do you?)  
She wouldn't even make her bed,  
Nor scrub or mop the floor,  
She'd rather play with little Tad,  
The boy who lived next door. (Would you?)  
She'd eat the jam and pie and cake,  
To "Movie" she would go,  
But wouldn't mend her stocking heels.  
Not even mend the toe. (Do you?)  
She wouldn't carry kindling wood  
To make the kitchen fire,  
She'd rather play in sand and dirt  
And make mud pies with mire. (Would you)  
Such naughty children are not nice  
Although they may be dress'd  
In silken gowns of highest price,  
Or satins of the best. (What think you?)  
The way to do is, "Do your best  
In all there is to do,"  
Then you'll be happy with the rest  
Who're noble, kind and true.  
(Don't you think so?)  
Resolved.  
I'll just make up my mind, I will,  
To work and do my part,

And strive to do my task and fill  
My place with all my heart. (Wont you?)

---

### Who'll Have Me?

I am a little jolly girl  
As jolly as can be,  
I laugh and sing the whole day long;  
From love affairs I'm free:  
I cook and sew from morn' till dusk:  
Just tell me if you can,  
The color of the hair I must  
Select for my young man?

Chorus:

Now who'll have me?  
Don't in a hurry be;  
I'll let you see  
I'll be a loving wife,  
Be loyal all my life  
Be loyal all my life  
As wives should be:  
Your wink young man, I see,  
Will YOU have ME?

I'm sixteen past, my hair's in curl,  
My lips are rosy red,  
Just ready to be kiss'd, you know,  
The day that we are wed.  
Now say young man, here is your chance,  
I'm sweet as sweet can be,  
You've got to get a move on you  
If YOU get ME.

## When Gertie Comes to Town

You bet, we'll have a jolly time  
When Gertie comes to town;  
The "cads" will spend their lonely dime,  
When Gertie "hits the town;  
They'll buy the ice cream, nuts and cake,  
Go beating out upon the lake,  
They'll listen to her music "great",  
She'll captivate the town.

### Chorus:

Then fill your pockets full of toys:  
She'll fill your hearts chuck full of joys  
Put on your smartest Sunday clothes,  
Mist, rain, or hail or wild wind blows,  
Brush up your hair and wipe your nose  
For Gertie has the town.

She dances like a Fairy Queen,  
This Gertie girlie mine,  
The fairest creature ever seen,  
Is darling Gertie mine:  
She dances Lame Duck, Turkey Trot,  
Cuts "Pigeon Wing" and gay Fox Trot;  
She's just a "Johnny-on-the Spot,"  
Is Gertie, dearie mine.

Now all you Guys, be very wise,  
And don't go making "Goo-goo eyes",  
She'll biff you one jolt on the chin,  
She's "nervy" and she's got the "vim",  
She's A, Plus One in every "Gym".  
I'm glad that she is mine.



### Bill's a Button Short.

I don't know what the people mean,  
They seem so full of fun;  
All eyes turn on me as they scream,  
And shout, and then they run  
Away from me as if I were  
A leper of some sort.  
I wonder what they're meaning by,  
"Bill, you're A Button Short."

#### Chorus:

Oh! Billy you're a button short  
Is sort of friendly greet.  
You hear it at the Club or Ball  
Or in the crowded street;  
It seems to furnish lots of fun  
To all who take a part;  
They look at me so queer, then run  
Saying, "Bill's A Button Short."

I went to Pincock Springs one day  
To take a little swim  
And all I heard that summer day  
Was this, (and then they'd grin),  
Why Billy dear, what brings you here?  
You're sure a reg'lar sport,  
That is, you would be, if you wer'n't  
'A Golden Button Short."

Oh! Billy you're a button short  
Is all the rage in town;  
'Tis used by ladies, and the sports  
Of great, or no renown.  
If you are walking through the street

And from a friend should part  
Don't be alarmed if he should yell  
"Bill, you're A Button Short".

---

### Life

A little girl sat in her chair one day  
Rocking her doll to sleep,  
"I'll be a fine lady some day," she said,  
"With a house so grand to cover my head,"  
"And a nice young man I am sure to wed,"  
"And a Crown of Gold to put on my head,"  
"With never a trouble to mar my way"  
"Or make me weep."

A little boy sat on a log one day  
Whiling his time away:  
"If I was a man, and big and strong,"  
"I'd struggle and toil the whole day long."  
"I'd get me a wife to help me along";  
"She'd rock the babe while singing this song,"  
"Please little baby, don't cry so I pray"  
"Mama'll not run away."

A Fair Lady sat in her chariot gay,  
Dress'd in her finest gown;  
"My footmen and maids will come at my bid";  
"I've couches of down; a crown for my head";  
"My husband's a King!" then her face she hid,  
While down in her pillows she gently slid.  
Her Lady-in-Waiting heard her say,  
"Forgive! Forgive!! My own!!!"

A Nobleman sat on his "Charger Grey,"  
Dreaming the hours away.  
On his vast estates he cast a proud look;  
"I've millions of gold stored safe in my book

“To whom shall I leave it when I am took?”  
He sadly sought a quiet nook  
And these were the words he was heard to say,  
“My soul is lost today.”

A white haired woman sat weeping one day;  
Her face had lost its bloom;  
Her features showed sorrow in every line;  
She dreamed of the days when all was sunshine,  
When the skies were clear and the weather fine;  
When the world was gay and her joy sublime.  
As she wept sad tears, Time bore her away  
To his pitiless home.

A grizzled old man in his chair one day  
Sat brooding his life away:  
He thought of the days long gone, we are told,  
When Power and Pomp were all bought with gold;  
When Liberty, Happiness, Life was sold;  
With no thought of the time of growing old;  
Grim Death with his scythe came along that day  
And claimed him for his pay.

---

Great God! attend me as I call  
On Thee in time of need,  
Give strength unto my weary soul  
That I may run with speed.

---

Think no evil as you go  
About from place to place,  
For if you do you only sow  
Deep lines upon your face.

---

The finest gold is found in dirt,  
But virtue rarely in a flirt.

### Fidelity.

"Nay! entreat me not to leave thee,"  
Thy love to me is more  
Than pearls from India's richest sea  
Or Africa's golden shore;  
Thy people are my people too;  
Thy God and mine are one;  
The "blood of Moab will be true  
Until the race is won."  
Thy bones may bleach on arid plains,  
Mine shall lie beside them  
Until the Great God shall again  
Breathe new life in-to them.  
Such confidence and faith here shown  
By Ruth of blessed fame  
Is seldom seen, or rarely known  
'Mongst those who bear her name.

---

My son rose early in the morn  
To breathe pure Ozone air;  
He goes to rest at "candle light,"  
Such deeds are very rare.

---

### What the Doctor Says:

When Berries are sour, put sugar on them,  
When Pickles are sour, throw them away.

---

"Live not to eat, but eat to live,"  
Is good advice to give:  
But if you live to eat you give  
Advice as through a seive.

---

Play not with soot, it stains.  
Good habits show good brains.

## I Earn My Own Reward

If my life has been both pure and clean  
And I've lived the best I can  
And lent a hand wherever I've been  
To soothe the sorrows of man  
And ease his pain and lighten the load  
His back was too weak to bear  
I need not fear as the time draws near  
For the journey "Over There."

If I help the weak with "Deeds" of cheer  
Assist him to travel on  
I need not harbor the slightest fear  
Of a future further on.  
My reward is won by "Deeds I've done"  
When call for help came my way  
So I have no fear as time draws near  
To start on the "Endless Day."

I've not lived a life of spotless tread  
But perhaps I've done my best;  
I'll trust all to Him who loveth all  
And plead for the Final Rest;  
For whether I've lived in "Halls of Fame."  
Or hid in the "Dens of Sin"  
I know I have earned my own reward  
When "The Books" are handed in.

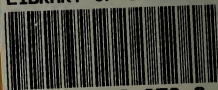


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY OF REXBURG.

First National Bank .....	Main St.
Rexburg State Bank,.....	College Ave. & Main
Farmers & Merchants Bank .....	Main St.
Eccles Hotel, New Modern,.....	College Ave.
Idaho Hotel, Captain Homer, Prop. ....	Main St.
St. John's Hotel, Modern, .....	Main St.
Madison Co. Cafe (Tables for Ladies), .....	Main St.
Palace Cafe (Tables for Ladies) .....	Main St.
The Grill, .....	Main St.
Quick Lunch .....	Main St.
Idaho Cafe .....	College Ave.
Edlefsen & Son, Garage, .....	E. Main St.
Central Garage, .....	Carlson Ave.
Yellowstone Garage, Firestone Tires, .....	Main St.
California Garage .....	College Ave.
Hart-Ellsworth Auto Co., Automobiles, .....	College Ave.
John J. Walters Auto Co., ....	1st South & College Ave.
Hy. Poole, Auto Oils and Gasoline, .....	Depot
E. H. Thornton, Battery Station .....	Main St.
Tire Service Co., .....	Carlson Ave.
Sandstrom Tire & Rubber Co. ....	Main St.
Poole Motor Co. Ford Cars, Everything for the Ford	
J. G. Winter Transfer Co. ....	Carlson Ave.
P. Anderegg, Auto tops, & Upholstering, ..	E Main St.
Wm. Bell, Blacksmith, General Work, .....	Main St.
J. Brenner, Blacksmith, Repairs, .....	Main St.
Child's Variety Store, .....	Main St.
Miss Olive Dudley, Art Shop, .....	College Ave.
H. Flamm Co., Department Store, .....	Main St.
J. L. Ballif & Sons, Ladies, Gents Clothing, .....	College A.
Rowles-Mack Co., Gents Clothing, .....	College Ave.
Liberty Co., Clothing, .....	Main St.
J. C. Penney, Co. (197 Busy Stores) .....	Main St.
J. Smuin & Son, (Grocer, Fruits,) .....	Main St.
Skaggs Stores Co., Money Saving Cash Stores. “	
T. Jeo Co., Groceries etc. ....	College Ave.
United Merc. Co., Fruit, Groc., Produce, .....	College Ave.
Rex Fruit Stand, Phone No. 146, .....	Main St.
Farmers Mill & Elevator Co. ....	Depot
Inter-Ocean Elevator Co., W. F. Toller, Mgr.....	Depot
Utah Power & Light Company .....	Main St.
Club Billiard Hall, J. E. Winzler, prop. ....	Main St.
Columbia Theatre, Good Programs, .....	Main St.
Dr. Wm. B. Kennedy, Optometrist,.....	College Ave.

Widsteen, Jeweler & Optician .....	College Ave.
C. R. Leineger, Jeweler, .....	College Ave.
H. Wolfensperger, Jeweler, .....	Main St.
Nobby Millinery (Mrs. Squires) .....	E. Main St.
Woman's Smart Shop .....	College Ave.
Up-to-Date Millinery Co. ....	College Ave.
Wright's Meat Market, (Fruits) .....	Main St.
City Meat Market, Skelton Bros., props.,...	College A.
F. Gruber's Meat & Provision Co. ....	Main St.
Farmers Implement Co. ....	E. Main St.
Farmers Equity, (Implements) .....	Carlson Ave.
Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co. ....	Main St.
Studebaker Co., Vehicles, Harness, .....	Main St.
Graham-Boyle Hardware Co. ....	Main St.
P. O. Thompson, Heating, Plumbing, .....	Main St.
A. E. Carlson, Plumbing, Heating, ....	Center St.
H. L. Jacques, Harness maker, .....	Main St.
H. Lenroot, Saddle & Harness .....	Main St.
Rexburg Drug Co. (Rexall) .....	Main St.
Bigler Pharmacy, Prescriptions, Cor. College & Main	
The Star Drug Company, .....	Main St.
H. Rands Confectionery, .....	Main St.
Bluebell Confectionery, .....	Main St.
Royal Bakery, .....	Main St.
A. W. Nichols, Vererinarian, .....	Rexburg.
Wilson & Wilson, Mason Contractors, .....	Rexburg
R. A. Blaser, Cement Contractor, .....	Rexburg
National Park Lumber Co. ....	Main St.
Jacobs Lumber Co.....	South 1st National Bank
J. R. Young Furniture Co., .....	Main St.
Rexburg Furniture Co., (Undertakng)....	College Ave.
C. V. Hansen, Sign Painter & Decorator ....	Main St.
Anderson Photo Co., Enlargements, .....	E. Main St.
White Sewing Machine .....	Main St.
Larsen Music Co., Sheet Music, .....	Main St.
C. W. Poole, Attorney .....	Over 1st Nat'l Bank
Rexburg Realty Co., Loans, Insurance .....	Main St.
Corey & Hegsted, Real Estate, .....	Ist East St.
Hyrum Ricks & Co. Real Estate,, ....	Opp. Postoffice
C. J. Upham, Real Estate, Loans, .....	College Ave.
R. J. Comstock, Real Estate Loans, National Bank	
Thatcher Realty Co., Insurance, .....	Main St.
S. P. Oldham, Abstracts, Notary Public, ....	Rexburg
N. H. Hallstrom, Coal, .....	by Freight Depot
Eagle Shoe Shop, O. S. Lee, prop.....	Main St.
Rexburg Standard Publishing Co. ....	1st East St.
Rexburg Journal, Stationery, Printing, ..	College Ave.

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